
*To be sung on Wednesday Feb. 6. 171^I₂
before Her Majesty, being the Birth-Day.*

HAIL Happy Day! that blest'd the Earth
With *ANNA*'s Birth!
The Sun with *ANNA* doth begin
To reassume his wonted Reign,
His Beams display
And chase away
Night's Shades encroaching on the Day.

And *ANNA* like the Sun
A glorious toilsome Course doth run,
Her own soft Ease and Peace resign'd
To the general Interest of Mankind;
She quells Her own and Heav'n's Foes
Of Mad Ambitious Minds
The Rage confines,
Labouring Herself to give the World Repose.

This Day, more Glorious than the last,
Shall by the following be surpass'd;
Each rolling Year shall *ANNA* Crown
With fresh Renown,
Thus on *Pactolus* Shore
Each flowing Tide
That beats its Side
Augments the Golden Store.